

The Old Ways
Loreena McKennitt

[Intro]

Em

Em D/F# C/G Am Em D/F# C/G Am Em

[Chorus]

D/F#

C/G

Am

Em

The thundering waves are calling me home, home to you

D/F#

C/G

Am

Em

The pounding sea is calling me home, home to you

[Verse]

Bm

C

On a dark New Year s night, on the west coast of Clare

Am

Em

I heard your voice singing

Bm

C

Your eyes danced the song, your hands played the tune

D

Em

Twas a vision before me

[Verse]

Bm

C

We left the music behind and the dance carried on

Am

Em

As we stole away to the seashore

Bm

C

And smelt the brine, felt the wind in our hair

D

With sadness you paused

[Verse]

Em

Bm

Suddenly I knew that you d have to go

C

D

Your world was not mine, your eyes told me so

Em

Bm

Yet it was there I felt the crossroads of time

C

D

Em

And I wondered why

[Verse]

Bm

C

As we cast our gaze on the tumbling sea

Am

Em

A vision came o er me

Bm

C

Of thundering hooves and beating wings

D

In the clouds above

[Verse]

Em

Bm

Turning to go, heard you call out my name

C

D

Like a bird in a cage, spreading its wings to fly

Em

Bm